IN MODERN SHANGHAI

Graphic Pen Pictures of Life in the Great Asiatic Metropolis.

PASSING THE STRONG FORTIFICATIONS

How Swell Foreigners Live and Sport in the

WHEELBARROWS FOR STREET CARS

Paris of the Pacific.

Carp Visits a Big Chinese Newspaper Office and Gets a Few Tips.

VENERATION FOR THE WRITTEN LANGUAGE

A Foreign City in the Heart of Asia-Its Hundreds of Cabs, Thousands of Jinrikshas and Its Feculiar Customs and Institutions.

(Copyrighted 1894 by Frank G. Carpenter.) SHANGHAI, April 7 .- (Special Correspondence of The Bee.)-It is now a week since I steamed through the mouth of the great Yang-tse-Klang river into the wide waters of the Whampoa, on the French mail from Japan, and was anchored under the shadow of the immense fortifications which the Chinese have bullt at the Woosung bar to guard this entrance to their mighty empire. Sanding on the ship I could see the guns frowning down upon us from the ramparts, and could almost hear the queer cries of the officers as they drilled their cotton-gowned, yellow-faced, almond-eyed troops. We lay for some time right opposite the entrance to the fort, a Chinese structure of gold carving, looking much like the gate of a temple, and our vessel was surrounded by the big gunboats of China's modern navy. It is twelve miles from Woosung up the Whampoa river to Shanghal, but the water is too shallow for the largest ocean steamers, and we made the journey in a steam launch. The country is dead flat. It is made up of the rich sediment which is carried down by the Yang-tse-Kiang river from the uplands of China. Standing on the deck of the ship you look for miles over gray mud plains, relieved here and there by what, in the distance, appear and there by what, in the distance, appear jaunting car. They are made of wood with for all the world like cocks of hay, but which a wheel of about the size of the front wheel

blocks of immense size lie just back of a beautiful park between the river and the street, and a big city has grown up on the street, and a big city has grown up on the ground owned by the foreigners. There are only about 3,000 foreigners, but the foreign settlement contains more than 200,000 people, the remainder of whom are natives, who like to do business and live under foreign protection. In addition to this there is within a short distance the halive city of Shanghai of 125,000. This is surrounded by walls, and it is as dirty and as nasty as are the Chinese cities of the interior, where a foreigner has never been seen. Foreign Shanghai is a city of slectric lights, of newspapers and of libraries. The subscription library here contains 12,000 volumes, and the library of the Shanghai club has more than 5,000.

A TOUCH OF HIGH LIFE. The Shanghai club has a finer building than any club house in Washington. It cost \$129,000 to build and ruined three contractors. At noon and in the evening you will meet in it as cosmopolitan a crowd as you will find in New York or Paris and its lobby buzzes with a noise which makes you think of the big hotels of Chicago when a national convention is in progress. The foreign settlement is, in fact, a city of clubs,



and there is a racing club, cricket, rifle and yacht clubs and about a dozen different Ma-sonic associations. There is a brass band that gives concerts three times a week durthat gives concerts three times a week dur-ing the summer and there are concerts and dances almost every night in the winter. Washington or New York has hardly as many entertainments as Shanghal, and the people here chase the goddens of pleasure much as they do in Paris. The city has its swell 400 and the turnouts of the rich are driven by Chinamen in livery with almond-eyed, long-gowned tigers on the footboards. The horses are generally little Chinese ponies, not much bigger than Newfoundland dogs, but their drivers race them like mad, and with gay harness the miniature baby coupes, landaus and drags are quite im-pressive. The conveyance of the ordinary citizen is the Japanese finriksha, pulled by ragged, bare-headed coolies, and the Chinese, who wish to ride still cheaper, go about on wheelbarrows, which are a sort of a cross between an American bicycle and an Irish

GATE TO WOOSUNG FORT.

are the graves of Chinamen. On some of these graves I could see great black coffins resting and I am told that the Chinese ofter leave their dead for years outside the ground, and that few burials are made when the ground is frozen. Here and there over the landscape were thatched huts surrounded by trees, and in the creeks, which cut the plain like the canals of Holland, the masts of the ships and boats could be everywhere seen. All along the river were platforms of bamboo, with little sheds at the back of them and nets hung out from their fronts into the water for the catching of fish. We passed hundreds of crafts of all kinds, from the little fat-eyed gondola-like sampans to the ocean steamers bound for all parts of the world. Near the forts there were scores of great Chinese war junks, with cannon extending over their sides, and with great sails ribbed with bamboo, looking for all the world like the wings of gigantic bats, and the whole river was filled with other bat-like craft, carrying all sorts of cargo to and from Shanghai. As for our boat, it was filled with foreign and Chinese passengers. The only Steddart of Philadelphia and myself. My photographer took a snap-shot at us as we stood on deck with Ah Shing, the rich Chinese tailor of Yokohama, who was on his with his wife and baby to visit his papa in China.

THE PARIS OF THE EAST.

Nearing Shanghai is like sailing into one of the great harbors of the Mediterranean. You see a loreign city lining the banks of the river and the smokestacks of a dozen into the blue sky. There are several miles of these factories, and one I noticed, which covered many acres, was in ruins from it recent fire. It was a big gray brick of many stories, which the Chinese had built for the manufacture of cotton and in which for some years they have employed hundreds of hands and had the finest of modern machinery. Until within a few months they have been paying for insurance to the foreign companies about \$1,500 a year in gold. The fall in the value of silver to about 50 cents on the dollar made them grumble at this, and when their policy lapsed last fall that correspond to the content of last fall they economized by not renewing it. The result was that the fire cost them It. The result was that the fire cost them \$1,500,000, and as Li Hung Chang and others of the officials were largely interested in the stock the people will probably be squeezed to make up the loss. Going on up the river through great houselike barges through a square house past a mile or so of known as opium boats, past a mile or so of massive wharves backed by iron roofed warehouses, almost touching our side-wheeler gunboat, the Monecacy, we landed at the French wharf, and a moment later were in the greatest foreign settlement of China, the Paris of the east, the city of

There is no town on the globe like Shanghai. It is a city of the rich, who, out her on the shores of Asia, within a stone throw of the poorest people of the world live more luxurious lives than do the wealthy people of the United States or England. I speak of the Shanghat of the European and the American. The Chinese who are mixed up in it are as poor or as rich as they are in other parts of the em-The foreigners have the right to the land in what is known as the concessions. These belong to England, France and the United States, and the government is made up of a council elected by them, so there is in reality a little republic, which makes its own laws, has its own police force and manages its own business independent of the celestials. The land nominally belongs to the emperor, but it is the property of the foreigners by them paying a cerground rent, which has been fixed by dollars por acre a year. When it was bought it cost something like \$200 per acre, but much of it has been seld for for from \$60,000 to \$100,000 per acre, and thus made the fortunes of the original holders. Upon it all sorts of improvements have gone up, and along the river there are now as fine houses as you will

find anywhere in the world.

strings of copper cash, while an almond-eyed maiden tried to pull down the other inkle of the curve of the calf. barrows alone in Shanghal number about 3,000, and there are more than 3,000 jin-

of a wagon coming through the center of the bed of the barrow, and a framework extend-ing out in front of and behind this, covering the wheel and leaving seats on both ddes. The passenger put one foot upon the seat and hangs the other in a stirrup made of rope of the size of a clothes line tied to the front of the seat and holds on for dear life to the frame, while a coolie pushes the barrow along. If there is a second passen-ger he takes the other side of the barrow and holds on in the same way. Many of these vehicles carry freight and passengers at the same time. I saw one this morning which was loaded on one side with money in the shape of about a bushel basket of side of the machine with her weight. She wore a silk coat and wide silk pantalets which reached to her feet, but where she put her foot into the stirrup I could note her little blue shoe with its pointed gold toe. It looked more like a miniature club foot than the real variety. Her leg, which was wrapped with cloth, was as thin as a broom handle and showed no sign above the a silk cap, out of which her oily black hair peeped at the back, and from her ears hung triangular pendants of green jade. On other arrows I saw Chinese men riding in pairs, and I met still larger barrows used for the carrying of freight. The passenger wheel-



You can ride to any point in the city on a linriksha for 5 cents, and the wheelbarrow hackmen get, 1 am told, about 1 cent a mile. I expect to take a trip on one soon, and will have my photographer take me enroute.

A CHINESE NEWSPAPER. I paid a visit yesterday to the biggest Chinese newspaper in the empire to make inquiries as to the employment of a Chinese artist to do some native illustrations for me, and had a most interesting talk with the manager. The paper is called the Shun Pao, and it is the best-paying and most widely circulated of the three native newspaper dailies of Shanghai. It is an eight-page sheet of about the size and shape of Frank Leslie's newspaper or Harper's Weekly, printed on the thinnest of rice than a man's handkerchief, and so thin that the paper can be printed on one side only. The paper goes to press in big sheets, which are so folded that the blank is turned inward when taken in hand by the subscriber, and so that there is neither cutting nor pasting. Owing to the thinness of the paper, it has a greasy yellow appearance, and it is printed so closely with Chinese type that not an inch of space seems to be wasted. The headline or litle of the paper consists of two Chinese characters, taking up a space not wider 10,000 different characters. Think of that, ye printers of America, and thank God you ere born in a land where the alphabet conains only twenty-six letters, and where there is not a different sign for every word in the language. In a Chinese printing office the cases are ten times as big as ours, and each printer stands surrounded by three walls of type, running from his feet to the top of his head and sloping out from him on all sides.

After a look at the business office of the owspaper, I was shown the only illustrated paper in China, which is also issued from this establishment. It is published every ten days. It is about as big as an old-fashioned almanac, and it always appears in red or green covers. It publishes many descriptions of life in America, and its pictures of foreigners and their ways are laughable in the extreme. There is no perspective shown in the drawings and the spective shown in the drawings and the Chinese stories are full of blood and thunder, of sentiment and humor. Here the Chinese Romeo woos his almond-eyed Juliet, and there the tragedies of love, abduction, of crime and superstition are depicted by the Gillams and Remingtons of this celestial land. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Frank G. Carpenter

THE GRAND ARMY OF LABOR

than one of the columns of our newspapers, and not more than an inch in length. It is a 1-cent sheet, its price being ten cash, but as China is on a silver basis, this should, in our money, now be divided by two, and its price would then be only half a cent. Odds with Which the Local Coopers Union But let me give you my talk with the manager. I went to the office without my interpreter, and my jinrikaha man, after driving me through a series of narrow Chinese streets, in which we had a number Has Had to Contend.

BETTER TIMES SEEM TO BE COMING Chinese streets, in which we had a number of narrow escapes from pony cabs and freight wheelbarrows, landed me at a ragged two-story building, with a side entrance. Over this were large tea-box characters, meaning the name of the paper. I went in and made my way to the second story, where I luckily stumbled into the room of the managing editor. I addressed him in good plain United Clates and found that he made Facilities.

Long and Hard Fight Against Penitentiary Made Goods-Progress of the International Bakers' Union-Proceeds of Working Girls' Ball-Labor Notes.

States, and found that he spoke English as well as I did. I introduced myself, and showed him some letters which I carry from the State department and high officials at Coopers union No. 10 of Omaha is considered one of the ploneer unions of the city Washington. He read them and looked at the seals, and then bowed low again and again, and shook his own hands at me in Chinese fashion and asked me to be scated At my request he took up a copy of his newsand the struggle of this union for existence during the past three years has been one that would have discouraged many men in other departments of labor. No class of laboring men has suffered more from the competition of convict labor during that the celestials. "We have, said he, "the largest newspaper in China, and our daily circulation is about 12,000. There are two time. The extremely low prices quoted for finished goods that were the product of conother native newspapers published in this city, but neither of them makes as much vict labor has had the effect of lowering the city, but neither or them makes as much money or does as well as we do. We are the oldest, and we have been in existence now twenty-two years. We have a good advertising patronage, and the Chinese believe in newspaper advertising. Take a look at the paper and you will see that it is prosperous from an advertising standpoint. wages of men at the cooper's trade and in many cases compelled honest workingmen to leave the city or work at something else. It is estimated that three years' time is required to properly learn the coopers' trade, and after men have spent that much time in learning the trade it is very disagreeable and unsatisfactory to them to be compelled I looked at it, but for the life of me I could not tell the "ads" from the editorials, and I said so. The editor took it from me and said: "This first page is all editorial. We don't let any of our advertisers use it. to look to some other calling to make a The local union has at various times

paper and explained it to me, giving me a number of facts about newspaper work among

news. The second page and part of the third page is news, and the ads do not com-

mence until the latter part of the paper. We often have to issue supplements to get

in all our advertising, but our Chinese cus-tomers object if we do not put news and

is at the right of the page instead of the left, as with you. Our lines are about fif-

teen inches long and we count by the word; not by the line. Each Chinese character represents a word, and our rates are 5 cents

or each ten characters for the first insertion

cents when the advertisement runs for a week and 214 cents a day per each ten words for all time after that."

HOW IT CIRCULATES.

papers published in the native cities. The governors would not permit them, as the

editors might say things they would not like, and many of them would not want their doings criticised or reported. The Chinese

are very economical. Money is worth a great deal here. We charge, for instance, 10

cents cash for this paper and we have in reality a circulation of at least 50,000, though

"The paper is resold and rented by the subscribers and others, so that at least that many heads of families get hold of it. We

pay our newsboys 2 cash a copy for sell-ing, or, rather, we sell them the papers, so that we get 8 cash out of the 10. They

receive in your money just about one-tenth of a cent for selling and delivering the

paper. Well! they cheat the regular cus-tomers often by renting the paper for 6 or 7

eash to outsiders till 11 or 12 o'clock, when they will come around and get it and deliver

it. We can't prevent this here. Then dif-ferent shops subscribe for the Shun Pao and

their customers come in regularly every morning and read it. Families pass it from one to the other, subscribing together for it.

and there are men who make a business of going about day after day and buying up

old and clean newspapers of the subscribers o carry them out in the country districts

to sell. So you see every newspaper reaches

at least a half dozen persons or families be-fore it is burned."

All of the unsold copies of the Shun Pao are burned by the office. The Chinese rev-erence literature so that they think it a sin

to use as wrapping paper or in any common way anything written or printed in Chinese,

fastened to the walls of the houses, you find

little boxes filled with written scraps, which

passersby pick up whenever they chance

fall upon the street, to prevent the char-

cters from being defiled. In Chinese couses, instead of pfetures, you find often

ong scrolls containing a sentence of classic Chinese beautifully written, and the literati

SALARIES AND WAGES PAID.

I saw such acrolls in the little room of

the dramatic critic of the Shun Pao, as I

walked through the offices with the man-

ager and was introduced to the editors. The city editor was a fat Chinese gentle-

of which were as big as a trade dollar, who

wore a blue silk gown and a black cap with a red button on it. He was surrounded by

his long-gowned reporters, to whom he was giving the assignments of the day, and he

told me that he would be on duty till 3

'clock in the morning, when the paper

yould go to press. I next visited the com-

posing rooms and took a look at the print-ers. There were, perhaps, a dozen at work,

and I was told that their wages were from

\$1.50 to \$3 a week in silver, equal to 75 cents and \$1.50 in our currency. The

ditors get from \$35 to \$40 a month, and

reporters from \$8 to \$10 a month in silver,

according to their efficiency. The printers do night and day work for seven days in

the week and 380 days in the year at these wages, and it takes no slight learning to be

tortoise shell spectacles, the glasses

often write to each other in poetry.

we print only 12,000 papers."
"How is that?" said I.

undertook to operate a co-operative factory with the hope that the business men of the city would see the benefits to be derived If we let one they would all want it, and so we use it only for ourselves when we have special announcements and for editorials and from a paironage of honest workers at liv-ing wages, but in every instance the peni-tentiary made goods have had the effect of driving the union out of business entirely. All members of the union speak well of Mr. John Powers, who, they claim, has always stood by the men of their trade, and would reading matter in the supplement as well. You note the lines run up and down the page instead of across it and the beginning never ask them to work for an amount be-low the union scale. Had it not been for the competition of penitentiary made barrels, kegs, tierces, etc., it is quite probable that Mr. Powers and other employers would at the present time be giving remunerative employment to several hundred men of this trade in Omaha today. "It is absolutely impossible for us to compete with convict labor," said one of the members of the union to a reporter of The Bee, "from the fact that the convicts work for nothing and it is well known that while Mosher had the "Are there many papers in China and do you find them in the interior?" I asked.
"No," replied the Chinese editor. "We circulate all over China, but you do not find contract at Lincoln he stole the money from the state to purchase material, and as he got the labor for nothing it was very easy for him to undersell any honest manufacturer who bought his material with his own money and paid the union scale." This fact as stated has had the effect of working up a strong sentiment against the penitentiary ring at Lincoln and the workers of all trades declare that the convict labor system must be hanged so as not to prevent honest men from earning an honest living.

The local coopers' union has taken a stand upon the question and has lately asked the Central Labor union to aid in the cause. The committee on home industry of the Central Labor union has been very successful so far in getting a number of the business men interested in behalf of the union and has aiready secured an agreement from some of the breweries to hereafter use none but union made cooperage goods. It now has started a movement to try to get the South Omaha packing houses to sign such an agreement, and if the committee is successful it will be a great victory for the local coopers' union, which has been striving very for a mere existence. This union also pro-poses to take an active part in the coming legislative campaign and see what it can do toward electing men who will use their influence in the interest of organized labor in-stead of the penitentiary ring.

Working Girls Counting Profits. The Working Girls Knights of Labor asembly of Omaha held a meeting Friday night in their hall on Fourteenth street to straighten up accounts after their dance. It was found that the assembly had cleared something over \$30 for the treasury. This cas considered a very satisfactory amount

and all the girls seemed pleased. They expressed a desire to attend the May party to be given by the mattress makers assembly and, it is said, quietly hinted this fact to some of the young men who visited their meeting "to see how much money was made." Mr. Michael Nelson took an active part in helping the girls make a success of their dance and will most likely see that at east one of the members has the pleasure of attending the May party, so it is rumored n labor circles. This assembly holds regular meetings every Friday evening in Knights of Labor hall, where visiting members are always welcome. It has always done its full share in charitable work and is considered one of the banner labor organizations

of the city. International Bakers Union.

Local members of the International Bakers and Confectioners union report that the union is growing very fast throughout the country the present year and predict that 1895 will find their organization one of the foremost in the nation. As a rule, bakers have been regularly employed and received fairly good wages, but the present business depression has reached members of the bakers' trade as well as all other workers and this fact has caused them to seek relief through organization. Their international mion is reported to be in better condition now than at any previous time in its existence, all of which goes to show that work-ingmen seek to organize as soon as their inerests are noticeably affected. The history of this union is the history of many others which have increased their membership since

Labor Notes.

Shoemakers struck for an advance at Lynn, Packers and nailers have struck at Minne-All union bookbinders in Buffalo are employed.

The London Trades council has 200,000 The National Bookbinders union has thirtytwo locals.

The government pays proof readers 53 Grand Rapids unions have decided to go All window glass workers in America belong to the union.

Les Angeles unions have decided to establish a labor library. The state trade and labor assembly of Ohio favors political action. May day will be celebrated in many cities of the United States.

Indianapolis carpenters and joiners struck against 25 cents an hour. A federated central labor union has been organized in New Hampshire. One of the cigar makers unions in Balti-

more has \$3,200 in its treasury. Walking delegates have organized a society in New York City and Brooklyn. Fall River has \$300 union weavers, and about one-third of them are idle.

A co-operative glass works is now running on full time at Beaver Falls. Buffalo unions have a labor play which will be given for the first time May 1. The International Bakers union has or-ganized four cities since January 1. The eigar makers union at Utica, N. Y.,

has established a co-operative factory.

Labor unions in New York state favor unicipal ownership of street railways. The Metal Workers Protective union will lemand an eight-hour day after May 1. Union printers at Detroit will be fined \$5 if they patronize a theater there which is boy-

The union printers at Fargo have pur hased a newspaper plant and wil run a labor The Nebraska State Federation of Labor ill meet in Grand Island the second Monday

in July. Silk ribbon weavers and dyers are on a strike at Paterson, N. J., against a rejuction.

The painters unions of New York City are strike at Paterson, N. J., against a re-

fighting one another. Nothing pleases the bosses better.

The International Bakers and Confectioners mion will hold its eighth annual convention in June at Baltimore. One hundred cigar makers went out of Foster & Co.'s factoryin New York rather

than accept a reduction. A mass meeting will be held in Knights of Labor hall this afternoon at 2 o'clock to discuss the labor question.

The local building trades council elected officers at the meeting held in Knights of Labor hall Friday evening. Tailors union No. 92 settled its differ-ences with its employers by agreeing to sub-

nit its case to arbitration. The cap makers of New York City have won their strike against a reduction. Only three establishments were involved.

Local labor leaders are proposing to or-ganize a "recruiting force" to be known as the "home guards" of Coxey's army. South Omaha is coming to the front in

labor circles. Four new unions have been organized there by the Central Labor union rganization committee.

On account of a proposed reduction in wages all the press feeders and tenders walked out from the American Lithograph company's works of New York.

The strike of the coal miners is becoming general. If it continues long it will disturb the running of a number of factories that use the product of the mines. Knights of Labor will organize an assem-bly of workers in Beatrice to be composed of those who are in sympathy with the cause of labor from an organized standpoint.

The Omaha bakers have organized a new union under No. 121. Messrs. Henry Geet, Andrew Beck and Peter Ecken have been elected to represent the new union in the Omaha Central Labor union.

Shoe workers of New York held a mass meeting to discuss the labor question. Speeches were made against the passage of the Wilson bill and asking that congress legislate on something else beside the tariff.

MY FIRST AND LAST BATTLE.

By Edward Everett Hale. (Copyrighted 1894.)

For three years of the civil war I had been closely connected with the sanitary commission of Massachusetts and of the United States. The commission had it for United States. The commission had it for its duty to keep the people at home in touch with the army. It tried to keep alive the enthusiasm of the people for the soldiers, and it tried to make the soldiers understand that they were not forgotten by the nation. In the correspondence and other work connected with the sanitary I had occasion to visit Fort Monroe in the spring of 1864, and was most cordially and courteously received there by General Butler. I was his guest at his house, and, with regard to some interesting things in the movement of the war, I learned a great deal ment of the war, I learned a great deal which was very carious from him. When we parted I said to him, 'It will not be long before you will see me again. I shall be drafted some day, and as I present arms to you as a sentinel you will remember your old guest." He asked if I could not stay then, and said he would put me to work. But I had home duties in hand.
I was not surprised, therefore, when, after

General Butler by a well planned surprise had taken up his position at Bermuda Hun-dred, where the Appemattox and James rivers join each other, to receive a telegram from his chief of staff, saying simply, "Come on at once. We are more successful than our best hopes." At that time, the beginning of May, 1864, the chances were good for the combined armies going, separately or together, into Richmond. Alas, it was a ear before this happened! But I made at acce arrangements to join the headquarters staff, with which I was now intimate, and I went on, with a fortnight's leave of absence from my work at home.

As I passed through Washington, where we were all at home in the war, I went to

the War department, where the adjutant general was an old classmate of mine. I was no stranger there then, and so it hap-pened that he gave me a dispatch for Gen-eral Butler. This elevated me at once in the esteem of all chiefs of transportation, giving me I do not know how much power. but great prestige whenever I needed it. I went down to Fort Monroe at once, where I found only one or two of the gentlemen of the staff, chafing because they were not at the front; and on the government steamer of the next day I went up to Bermuda Hun-

We were rather more than half way up when we were arrested for a little by the sound of firing on the shore. It proved that this was one of the days when Fitzhugh Lee had attempted to cut off General Butler's river communications. He had at tacked the field works which we had on the south side of the river. As it happened these works were held by negroes recruited n Virginia, and this was one of the earlier trials of those troops. After a little delay on this account we pressed on, and, just about at nightfall, arrived at the crowded water front of Bermuda Hundred.

The whole army of 25,000 men had arrived there suddenly a fortnight before, as if it had fallen from the skies. In that time wharves and landing places had been improvised with marvelous rapidity. and, although there was endless con-fusion, still things seemed to go forward with the kind of energy which marks the work of a well disciplined army. For me, I was as ignicrant as a freshman is on entering college what I was to do. I knew that General Butler and his staff were six or seven miles away, I knew that night was falling, and I did not know how I was to go to him. Fortunately for me, as I thought there was on the boat a member of his staff, with whom I had some acquaintance, and I relied upon him to help me through. When we landed, however, he was out of the way, and I could not find him. I suspected that he did not care to embarrass himself with a civilian, and was intentionally keeping out

I therefore did what I always do in life struck as high as I could. I said to the sentinel that I was a bearer of dispatches and asked him the way to the headquarters of the commander of that post. I wish I remembered this gentleman's name, so well did he illustrate the courtesy and prompt-ness of a man in command. He said at once that his own orderly should go wit me to General Butler; that he would lend me his own horse, and would send my valison the ambulance the next morning. So the horse was saddled, and about the time the horse was saddled, and about the time when it became dark the soldier and I started on our way. He knew no more of the way than I did, and a very bad way it was. I made my first acquaintance with the sacred soil of Virginia then and there.

We lost ourselves sometimes, and then we found ourselves, the greater part of the road being the worst possible country road, all cut to pieces by the heavy army work, through woods, not of large trees, bu which were close enough on both sides t darken the passage. It was 9 o'clock or later when we saw the welcome sight of the headquarters camp fires. We rode up and I jumped from my horse to shake hands with General Butler, Colonel Shaffer and the other gentlemen. They asked instantly how we had passed the batteries. I told the story, and General Butler, who was always effusively polite, and to his other gracious ways added exquisite facility in flattery, said to me: "We are greatly the other gentlemen. They asked instantly nattery, said to me: we are great obliged to you, Mr. Hale. I have ber very anxious for two or three hours, was afraid my dispatches were cut off." had already handed to him the utterly unim portant letter from the War department which had been my talisman thus far. Then and there I first heard soldiers talk of what had been done and what had not been done push towards Richmond we had been flung back at Fort Darling. I did not know till I came there exactly how the command was impressed by the delay. But in the headquarters circle I found nothing but confidence, and I very soon saw

that I was to understand that we should have taken Richmond but for the heavy fog of the day of the battle and some other I think now that this is probably true. The fires were kept burning, and w sat and chatted there hour after hour. When we had been there perhaps two hours, up came my friend of the general's staff, and, with sufficient profamity, exercised the reads over which he had ridden. He had never been there before. General Butler heard him brough, and then said: "But here is Mr who has been here two hours. coldier turned on me, a little erestfallen, al

CARPETS.

For this week we have an exceptional showing of Body Brussels.

Victoria, Bigelow, Lowell and Hartford makes in the most artistic designs and at prices lower than ever; these are goods that pay to buy; the choicest \$1.15 per yard. 50 pieces of these best makes without borders at 90c per yard.

Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co.

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day I was rather a favorite with the staff for this civilian snub on a gentleman who was

Meanwhile somebody had been ordered to pitch a tent for me, and, I suppose, about 11 o'clock I went to bed in my new quarters. I had slept an hour, however, as it proved, when I was awakened by the firing of can-non. I had never heard such firing; it proved afterwards they were the heaviest guas which I have ever heard in my life. Of course, I wanted to jump up, but I said to myself, "It will seem very green if I walk out on the first sound of firing. I suppose this is what I came to the front for. If they want me they will call me, and I shall hear firing enough before I have done." So I turned over and tried to go to sleep—did go to sleep-and was wakened again by louder and louder firing. All this lasted, suppose, perhaps an hour. Then all was still, and I went to sleep for the night.

You are wakened in camp, if you are at a major general's, by the bugles of his cavalry escort, and the next morning I heard their reveille, also for the first time. I washed myself, was already dressed, of course, and, in a little while, an orderly told me that breakfast was ready. I met told me that breakfast was ready. I met at breakfast Captain Laurie, a fine old offi-cer of the navy, whom I had known a little you like our firing last night, Mr. Hale? I said that to me, as a civilian, it seemed very loud, but I supposed that that was what I had come to the war for, and I did

not get up from my bed. Laurie answered as if he would rebuke me for my ignorance. 'I have been in the service thirty-nine years, and I never heard such firing be-fore." I found then, for the first time, that the whole staff had been up and on horse-back, had been at the front to try to find out what this firing was, and had returned lmost as much perplexed as they came. It was thus that it happened to me that spent my first and last battle in bed, I was acting on the principle of doing the duty which came next my hand and obeying al the orders which were given to me. I had not run away; I was pleased with that And if I had not personally received the surrender of three or four battle flags that

was my misfortune. I had occasion afterwards to hear much of the testimony and to read all the res of it, which related to this remarkable battle. If you will read the history of the time as told in the Richmond newspapers and hose of New York City, and will put there together, you will learn that on that nigh a reconnoisance was sent out from our lines into the tangled shrubbery which separated our newly-built works from those of the rebels. You will learn that the rebel guns mowed down these columns as corn is mowed down before a tempest. Or, if you read a northern newspaper, you will learn that certain columns of the rebel troops who were named, were worse than decimated by similar artillery from our works. Every word of this was entirely false. In fact, there was a very heavy cannonading from the newly erected works on both sides I have said, it lasted an hour. Much was from heavy guns, which had been landed from the navy to strengthen the battery which we had near the river. But, as the result of it, there was never any evidence that a rabbit was scratched; cer-

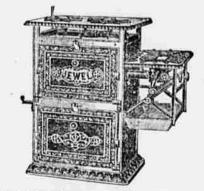
tainly no drop of human blood was shed in that encounter of giants.

How it happened so late in the evening do not know. But what happened was this: A party of ladies had been entertained on board one of our ships of war. As they left don, usked one of the ladies if she would like to see how a gun was fired, and, to do pleasure to her, fired one of the guns into the darkness. At that moment everything was on the qui vive ashore, and our land battery nen, eager for something to do, finding that one shot was fired, thought another had bet-ter be fired, and continued the firing. This started the successive artillerists for nearly a mile, as our works ran up into the country towards the Appomattox river, and not to be belated or accused of sleepiness, they began firing in turn. Of course this roused the equally ready artillerists on the rebel side and they fired, I suppose, at the flashes which they saw a mile or two away. And this was the famous cannonade which made the whole of my first battle.

The naval officers were dreadfully morti-led, our gentlemen at headquarters were inlignant beyond account, and the thing almost came to courts martial and courts of in-quiry. But it was wisely thought better to save the record of it to be made, at the end of thirty years, by the only person who was cerned, who spent the hour of the battle in his bed under canvas.

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